TEXAS RANGERS ARE UP-TO-DATE OUTFIT

Become a Specialized Crime Detection Body.

Austin, Texas.—The Texas Rangers were organized in 1874 to put an end to cattle rustling, marauding Indians, and the general lawlessness of the frontier Lone Star state. Their hard riding, straight shooting exploits won them prominence in the history of the wild west. But in recent years, with the arrival of automobile and radio, the Rangers declined into a practically useless institution.

As one veteran expressed it: "While crime was traveling at 85 miles an hour we still were back in the horse and buggy days. Crime used to be local; now it is state and nationwide. The lone Ranger who once could track down a cattle thief unaided now may be dealing with a dope ring having connections in all parts of the country."

But now Texas has brought its Rangers up to date again. Reorganization this summer has made the 36 remaining Rangers a division of the new department of public safety. A companion division, the state highway patrol of 140, will take over the former duties of the Rangers, such as guarding trials and suppressing disturbances. In effect the Rangers become the detective division or "Scotland Yard" of the state. Tom Hickman, famous captain of the headquarters company, will be chief of the intelligence division of the public safety department.

For modern detection of crime the Rangers will have a college crime laboratory, a state-wide collection of finger prints, teletype machines reporting all state crime. Furthermore they will have the co-operation of local officers—something more than they have had in past times. Most important, however, is the removal of the organization from political manipulation. A public safety commission of three non-salaried men serving staggered six year terms heads the whole department. The present number of Rangers will be on probation for six months before additions by examinations are made.

Business Schools Must Teach Bible in Austria

Vienna.—Austria's future merchants, bankers and industrialists must know their Bible and catechism as well as how to amass dividends.

One of the latest decrees of the Schuschnigg-Starhemberg Clerico-Fascist government requires that satisfactory examinations must be passed in religion before graduation from schools of business, which are conducted by the state.

The proficiency shown by students in explaining to examining authorities that they understand the significance of religion will be recorded on their diplomas. Extension students must take an additional preliminary examination in religion before acceptance by schools.

Dangers for Newcomer Abound on Desert Land

Djibouti, French Somaliland.—The Mediterranean offers fresh breezes and gently smoking volcanoes to its visitors; the Red sea, conscious of an unenviable reputation, concentrates on sharks and prickly heat. It attires on neither.

Of the two, the sharks are preferable. They swim lazily around the ship at anchor or in motion. They take any bait thrown overboard, then sometimes quietly bite the line—an inch ripped in two and make off with hook and all.

The sharks eat incautious native swimmers, fat they do not come aboard ship. The prickly heat does. It takes up residence on any part of the body.

Methuselah Horse Still Does a Good Day's Work

Halifax, N. S.—Harry, dean of Nova Scotia equines and the "oldest horse in the world," celebrated his thirty-sixth birthday recently.

So far as Haligonians are concerned that's a world record and will continue to be unless some one pops up with conclusive evidence to the contrary. Harry observed the occasion by nibbling an extra portion of oats.

He is owned by a firm of spar and oar makers and still knocks off a day's work now and then just to show the citizens that the years rest lightly on him. His teeth are every bit as good as those of a youngster of twenty.

Skill of Laborer Relieves Sufferers

Lima, Ohio.—Declared to be a mechanical marvel of medical science, a homemade machine that physicians claim will save the lives of sufferers in the advanced stages of diseases of the blood vessels, is in possession of the staff at Lima Memorial hospital, a gift from the inventor, Raymond Skelly, forty-five years old, Lima factory worker.

Made from odds and ends, the device cost only 25 cents to build, Mr. Skelly said. He called it a "pressure boot," and doctors asserted it will prove highly valuable in the treatment of arterio sclerosis.

The physicians tried out the device on a patient whose leg was pallid from obstructed blood circulation. In ten minutes the doctors said they saw a healthy pink flush, resulting from renewal of blood circulation in the leg.

CALIFORNIA STATE HAS 85TH BIRTHDAY

Colorful Periods in U. S. History Are Recalled.

Washington, D. C.—America's first push of statehood to the Pacific, signalized by California's admission to the Union in 1850, and marking one of the young nation's early steps toward becoming an ocean-to-ocean power, is 85 years old.

"California has been celebrating the eighty-fifth year of its attainment of statehood with Admission day, a state holiday, but the occasion also recalls one of the most important and colorful periods in

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Diptheria Is On Increase; Officer Advises Toxoid

Comparison Between Paralysis and Diphtheria

W. A. Brumfield, Health Officer

Infantile paralysis is practically gone. We may have another case at any time but the epidemic is over. In Prince Edward and Nottoway counties infantile paralysis has caused only one death in eight years. It has caused only five or six serious cripples.

The season for diphtheria begins in July or August and there are usually more deaths from diphtheria every years than there are cripples from infantile paralysis. Twenty-one cases of diphtheria were reported in Virginia for the week ending September 21 and thirty-five cases for the week ending September 28. The number of cases is almost constant week by week for two months, yes, and approximately two hundred children will die of diphtheria in Virginia during that time.

We can do very little to prevent infantile paralysis. It is usually spread by carriers and there is no way to tell when a person is going to get it. It is spread from carriers or cases by the germs coming in coughing, sneezing, shaking hands with infected people, etc. These liable cannot be controlled, and there is no serum or vaccine yet available for making the children immune. The parents and the children are to be pitied when one has infantile paralysis.

The case is very different in diphtheria. The disease is spread in the same way as infantile paralysis usually by carriers and no one knows when he is exposed. A child may get the germs of diphtheria from his father or mother with one of their kisses or hugs and it is not necessary that he go to school or away from home to get the germs. If the child is immune the germ will not cause diphtheria when it gets into the throat. And there is a simple procedure way to make the child immune. One dose of toxoid makes him immune in about 93 per cent of cases. The toxoid is safe. It has been given to many millions of children without hurting them. Toxoid is cheap. Any physician will administer it at a very small price, and most health departments give it free. The health department of Prince Edward and Nottoway counties will administer toxoid free to children under school age. It is only the young children that are in much danger of dying when they get diphtheria, and it is surely those under school age who will be treated for its prevention free of cost.

Children are to be pitied because they are sick and suffering, and they are to be pitied for their unfortunate choice of parents. The children of careful parents do not have diphtheria; and when a child has diphtheria the parents should be blamed, not pitied.

POWERS & ANDERSON CO.
SUPPLIES HOSPITAL NEEDS

Surgical instruments, hospital supplies and sick room necessities used at the Southside Hospital are mostly purchased from the Powers & Anderson Company of Richmond, dealers in all kinds of hospital and clinical needs. This company maintains a modern showroom of hospital needs, and renders a quick delivery service to medical institutions throughout the state.

Colored Dots

By R. Q. Lawing

APPOMATTOX TRAINING SCHOOL

The senior and junior agricultural boys are busy in their farm shop classes building library and science room equipment. The library room will be located in the agricultural building. A new sink and water conveniences are being put into the chemistry classroom by professor Johnson. With these additions the faculty and administration of the school is in great hope that state requirements for accrediting will be met.

The Odd Fellow, met at the hall Saturday with full attendance.

Rev. P. A. Saulders, of Mount Zion Baptist church, W. Va., preach ed at Gravel Hill last Sunday.

September.

They are making their home here where they will be glad to welcome their friends.

The revival services started at Bethlehem church last Sunday and despite the rain a large crowd was present. As a part of the service three deacons were ordained.

The East and West Bound Sundy Scholl Unity, if Appomattox county, met with the Zion Baptist Sunday School, Pamplin, last fifth Sunday. Professor W. S. Hix, president, Mrs. Ora Smith, secretary.

Miss Mary P. Haskins is visiting her sister.

School News

BY THELMA KING

The high school section league met in the auditorium Wednesday of last week. The juniors took charge of the program. We were fortunate in having Mr. Don Moses as the speaker.

Tuesday was physical inspection by the school. We are very glad that we are increasing the number of five pointers this year.

We are beginning to realize how our school is receiving more and more pupils each year. Our class rooms are too small to accomodate the students. We hope that in time

The A. H. S. girls have challenged the Concor High school girls to a game of basketball for Tuesday.

Our team has been practicing daily with Miss Lucy LeGrande as coach. We want the town people to come out and root for the players. We hope to win all the games this year.

4H CLUB NEWS

THE PLANS ARE READY!

Are You Going To CONTRIBUTE?

Of course you are, when you consider the splendid record made by the Southside Community Hospital. Then consider the many advantages the hospital has been to YOUR community. Every service from the out-patient clinic to the operating room has been made available at a nominal cost.

Now comes the need for a nurses' home. The Hospital is growing—and surely you realize what a great help your contribution would be. Then, when you are approached by a solicitior in the hospital campaign fund, and asked, "Are You Going to Contribute?" Just say: "SURE I AM" . . . and give freely.

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED FOR THE FURTHERANCE OF THE SOUTHSIDE HOSPITAL FUND

—By—

Powers & Anderson

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS— HOSPITAL SUPPLIES
SICK ROOM NECESSITIES, ETC.

Richmond, Virginia

Enoch Arden of Skulpin Cove

By TRUMAN ORDIORNE

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FIRST week in April I was busy in the fishhouse knittin' beads. The big doors were open lettin' in the spring sunshine, the smell of the flats and the shrill chirp of the early song-necks that were diggin' for and worms in the mud. As I worked away with the twine it comes into my head all at once. I wonder who'll get the widder Bascom? Sid Bascom had been lost off on the Kittle a year before in a nor'west squall. His boat was picked up miles off shore but the body was never found.

Judith Bascom mourned for a good husband, like the good woman she was. But she was a fisherman's daughter and had known many sea tragedies in the 20 years she had lived at Skulpin Cove. Judith Bascom was a handsome woman, sun-tanned face, good form in spite of 50 years, brown eyes that twinkled, and, like most all the daughters of fishermen, had a quick wit and a ready tongue.

Sid Bascom had left his wife fairly well off—a small farm borderin' on the beach, a fair payin' business, and some money. There had been no children and I often wondered if Judith didn't get lonesome. She was at the dealin' one day buyin' fish as the boats came ashore, and I says, jokin': "Jude, ye look tired."

"I'm," she comes back, "I am tired, lonesome, and lonesome. Can't you find me a man?"

"Plenty of 'em fussin' 'round, Jude," I says. "Can't you sort one out? There's Deacon Goodwin and Skipper Sol Becker, both 'bout your age and well fixed."

"A saint and a sinner," says Judy, "One thinks he is and the other knows he is," and she went on buyin' cod.

As I sat there workin' on the twine that day I heard somebody clumpin' up the path 'round the point with rubber boots on, hummin' a hymn tune: "On the other side of Jordan in the sweet fields of Eden," but when he seen me fishhouse door open he slacks up his stagin' and hauls in. "Good afternoon, Truman. Hope you are feelin' well today."

"Tolerable, Deacon Goodwin. Hope you're the same. Come in and rest yourself. I seen you been limpin'." He had a two-tine fork on his shoulder and a big lump fish on each tine. In the spring the tide leaves the lumps in the little ponds among the ledges, and the natives get them with forks.

The Deacon sets down on a trawl tub, fights some fish, and says: "Truman, what do you think of the widder Bascom?"

"No smarter woman 'round the Cove," I says, "and it don't hurt much to look at her. Are you thinkin' some in that quarter, Deacon?"

"I have given some thought and prayer to the matter and I need a companion and helper up to my house, but Judith is not a church-goin' woman," he says.

"Don't let that worry ye any, Deacon. You never heard a word agin' Judith Bascom," I says, "and your church door is wide."

The Deacon shouldered his lump fish and went off up across to his house.

I am about ready to quit and call it a day when I hears another songster comin' down the Cove road:

"Ti de ti de, Skipper the dee!
How I loves to sing to thee.
I sing with joy and I sing with glee,
For I'm 'hat as young as I used to be."

Skipper Sol Becker shoots up in front of the door and comes in. Good nature sticks out all over Skipper Sol, and a mighty good-lookin' big, wholesome man he is. He had been to town and was feelin' some chipper. "Hello there, Truma," hails Skipper Sol. "Got anything in the cupboard?"

"Always a drop for you, Cap'n Sol," I says. "Set down while I get it."

"Truma," says the skipper, "I got 'bout tired bein' an old bach and I'm thinkin' 'bout askin' Judy Bascom to spice up with me. We've always been good friends. Do you think she'll have me?"

"You old fool," I says, "do you think you can get a wife 'thout doin' some courtin'? Go see Judy and take her 'round some. You've got a good hoss and bigger. Another thing. Deacon Goodwin is settin' his cap in that quarter."

"Deacon Goodwin courtin' Judy Bascom!" barks the skipper. "If I catches that old Bible-back skinflint cruisin' 'round her I'll carry away his jib."

Soon after that the Cove gossips were busy. Deacon Goodwin was callin' on Judy Bascom Wednesday nights, and she was goin' riding with Cap'n Sol Becker Sunday afternoons. Of course the Deacon finds it out and he reproves Judy for consortin' with such a ungodly person as Sol Becker.

"Mrs. Bascom," says the Deacon, "you well know my reason for calling on you of late. I sadly need a wife to care for my house, and if you should see fit to unite your lot with mine I humbly intimate that you would be blessed too. Frankly, with such a person as Solomon Becker, a man given to profanity and the strong drink at times—"

The Deacon reaches for Judy's arm and she holds it. (She said it was cold as a fish.) "Judith, I shall call for my answer next Wednesday evening, and in the meantime I shall pray that you see the light." He lets go of her hand and goes home. Judith goes to bed and thinks it over. Deacon Goodwin's a good manager, stands way up in the church, and then she laughs right out to herself. "Oh Lord! what a lover!"

Sunday afternoon is sunny and warm. Cap'n Sol drives up to her door, his rig all shined up, and Judy comes out and gets in. They take a long ride and coming home in the dusk Skipper Sol does some huggin' and Judy snuggles up some. Skipper Sol winds the reins around the whip and lets Bay Jesse walk. Some different, she thinks, from the way Deacon Good win sparks a woman. Skipper Sol tightens the hitch he's got 'round Judy Bascom's waist. "Judy," he says, "I'm tired of living an old bach up there in my house. Mother is a good housekeeper but she is gettin' old. I've got enough to take care of you without totchin' your property and I'll help run your place. Let's you and I get spliced. I know you are lonesome well as I be. What do you say?" and he reached over and kissed her.

Judy Bascom liked Sol Becker and the Deacon was out of it from that minute. She couldn't bear to think of him. Then a scheme of half spite and half relief comes into her head. "Sol," she says, "come to my house Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock and I'll give you an answer."

Now for Sid Bascom—that nor'west squall that blew off the land the day he was lost lasted three days and then as fishermen say, turned the corner and blew some more. Sid kept the boat 'fore it and bailed long as he could. Weak from hunger and thirst he gave it up. The next he knew he was in a dirty bunk with a Portugee sailor standin' over him with some kind of a hot drink. His head ached bad. He looks around that fo'castle with its row of bunks and asked the Portugee what ship he was on and where they were. "The whale barque de Ellen Briggs. She picks you up offa da water. Leetle boat, biz ocean. You mus' dead," the Portugee tells him.

Sid tries to get out of the bunk but is too weak and tells the sailor to tell the Cap'n he wants to see him. Cap'n Study, a short, stout, red-faced man, comes to the fo'castle and asks Sid what he wants. "I want to be set ashore at the nearest port," says Sid. "My wife must think I am lost. How long have I been aboard your ship?"

"Most two weeks," says the Cap'n, "and all that time you've been out o' your head. You can thank Manuel here that you are alive. I can't set you ashore. We are bound on a two years' whalin' cruise to the Southern Grounds. You'll have to stay aboard."

Whaling hands were hard to get at that time, and whaling vessels were out of ports of call, account of men deserting, only when obliged to put in for fresh water and supplies. Sid has coon gradually gained strength and one day meeting Cap'n Study on deck he demanded to be landed at the nearest harbor, his right as a citizen of the United States. The captain swore at him, turned him over to the first mate and gave orders to put the man in one of the watches.

The Briggs kept away from harbors where there were white officers. It was months before he got a letter ashore to a small island where passing ships called a few times a year. At the first possible chance he jumped ship at a South American port. All he had in the world was the greasy clothes he had on. No need telling how, in time, he worked his passage to Boston and there was given money enough to get home to Skulpin Cove.

That Wednesday night that Judith Bascom set came Deacon Goodwin 10 minutes early. Shorty at 8 came Cap'n Sol Becker. When he entered the little parlor and saw the Deacon sittin' there, his color changed to an ugly scowl. "What in hell you doin' here, you old dog robber?"

"I don't mind your ungodly slurs, Cap'n Becker. I have a right to call on my neighbors. Mrs. Bascom asked me to come. We have private matters to discuss."

"I'll give you one minute to get out of this house," says Skipper Sol, and he takes out his watch. "If you ain't gone I'll heave you out body, guts and stomach."

Just that minute Judy Bascom, who had been out of the room, turns from the hallway to go in the parlor. She was goin' to tell the Deacon he was out, it was Cap'n Becker's turn. Just that minute the door flew open and in rushed a rough-looking, unshaved man. Judith Bascom gives one look. Under that dirt and growth of whiskers she recognizes her lost husband. She gives one scream, and as Skipper Sol told me afterwards, in one holy second they were lashed together in a rollin' hitch.

The Deacon and Skipper Sol went out of the front door so close together that they jammed. When they got clear the Skipper helped the Deacon on his way with a hearty kick.

Length of Twilight

Twilight ends when the sun is 18 degrees below the horizon. At the equator, where the sun's daily path is perpendicular to the horizon, the earth turns through this zone of twilight in about one and one-fourth hours. In the latitude of the United States the average length of twilight exceeds one and one-half hours in duration being greatest in midsummer, when it is more than two hours.

Electric Lighthouse Ready

New Zealand's first coast lighthouse to be lighted by electricity has been completed at the entrance of Wellington harbor. A strong electric plant has been installed in a reinforced concrete tower standing 40 feet high on Barrins Head, 280 feet above sea level. The height gives the beam of light a range of 23 miles out to sea. Should one lamp fail, an automatic changer will bring a spare lamp into focus and light it.

Oakville

Oakville, Oct. 9.— Rev. Simmons preached at Red Oak church Sunday afternoon:

Miss Rachel Marsh is a patient in the Memorial hospital in Lynchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Drinkard and Helen Martin visited relatives near Trinity Sunday.

Ernest Mamm, of Washington, visited his parents during the week end. He was accompanied by a friend, Mr. Goodman.

Mr. and Mrs. Berkley Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. F. B Conner and daughter, were in Lynchburg Saturday.

Miss Elva Hamilton spent last week in Pamplin with friends.

Christine Harris, of Pamplin, is spending this week with Miss Elva Hamilton.

Eston Harvey has accepted a position as assistent county agent of Mecklenburg county.

Mrs. J. D. Hamilton, Raymond Hamilton, Mrs. Harry Lucado and Miss Virginia Moore spent Sunday with friends at Pamplin.

Miss Loyde Martin leaves today to accept a position in Kingsport, Tenn.

Hanley Phelps, who has been in the army for some time is visiting his home people this week.

Misses Mary Jamerson and Vivian Clarke spent Tuesday night with Mrs. A. H. Stephens, one of their school patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. W P Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Martin and son, Doyle are among those who attended the state fair in Richmond last week.

N. R. Featherston was a visitor in Oakville, Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Gardner has returned home after a visit to relatives in Newport News.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Martin and family were Sunday guests of Mrs. Raymond Martin.

Guests of Mrs. Clarence Moore Saturday night were Misses Pauline and Merle Crews, Virginia Moore, Raymond Hamilton and Harry Phelps.

Old Court House

Old Court House, Oct. 9. Miss Florence Marks, of Lynchburg, spent Sunday with Miss Amma Lee Freeman.

Miss Ruth Thomas spent Monday with Miss Catherine McCormick, of Spout Springs.

Misses Frances Thomas and Billy Wootton spent last Tuesday with Miss Hattie Ferguson.

Mrs. V. D Thomas remains sick.

Mr. and Mrs Leonard Carter and family visited Mr. and Mrs. C. W Carter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Berkley Carter and Miss Anna Carter spent the week end in Lynchburg.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gentry, of Concord, were sorry to hear of their being injured in an automobil accident Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. Gentry are the parents of Mrs. Berkley Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, of Flodila, Malcolm Jones, of Clifton Forge, Mrs. Sam Jones, of Evergreen spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A Jones.

Advertising is the pump primer of business.

Lady Took Cardui When Weak, Nervous

"I can't say enough for Cardui if I talked all day," enthusiastically writes Mrs. L. H. Caldwell, of Statesville, N. C. "I have used Cardui at Intervals for twenty-five years," she adds. "My trouble in the beginning was weakness and nervousness. I read of Cardui in a newspaper and decided right then to try it. It seemed before I had taken half a bottle of Cardui I was stronger and was soon up and around."

Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

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Saturday and Sunday
ALL FLAVORS
Ice Cream
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We Make It Ourselves. All flavors.
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We deliver any time
Everyone is talking about our new Ice Cream equipment. Try it for yourself.

CHAS. F. JAMES
Druggist
Appomattox, Va.

Correspondent's News Letters

Evergreen

Evergreen, Oct. 9.. Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lonas and children, of Madison Heights have been visiting her parents Rev and Mrs. J. A Chockett.

Rev. and Msr. G A Chickrlett and Mr. and Mrs. Lonas and Mrs Zack Cheatham visited Jesse Chocklett at Navuna Saturday.

Miss Idabella Evans had ashma last week.

Miss Clarkie Evans spent the week end at home.

John and Russell Cralle spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Bettie Cralle.

Mrs. Hunter Ferguson has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. T. Jennings.

Mrs. J. H. Cheatham and Mrs. L. M Ringham spent Thursday with Mrs. S. W Staples.

Monday was health day at the local school.

We are expecting Evergreen to come up with a large percentage five pointers.

Chap

Chap, Oct. 9, The revival meeting at Central closed last Friday night.

Mrs. Emma Nowlin visited Mrs. Ella Woolridge and Mrs. W. T. Pugh recently.

Miss Clara Marsh spent last week with Mrs. Dean Pugh and with Mary Fore.

Miss Ruth Bently and Miss Lottie Meeks spent last week end with Massie Eure.

Tom Reynolds spent last week visiting friends in our community.

Spout Spring

Spout Springs, Oct. 9, Frank Jones left Saturday to visit friends and relatives in West Virginia.

The community league met at the school Friday night with a large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Babcock, Jr. of Lynchburg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E Dickerson.

Beckham

Beckham, Oct. 9, It not only looks like fall, but feels more like winter

On Monday morning there was a big killing frost and right much ice in vessels of water sitting out of doors.

The revival which was recently held at Trinity M. E. church was well attended at every service. 12 joined the church, four by certificate and eight on profession of faith.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Moore, Mrs. Bettie Cheatham and son, of Brookneal were recent guests of the form ers brother, E. and H. R Moore, and of other relatives.

J. T. Whitten, Mr. and Mrs. H R Moore and son, Herman, Jr. went to Brookneal Sunday and were all day guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wood.

Mrs. E. C. Martin returned home Friday after spending several days of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Barrett Harding.

S. A. and Clay Bell and Miss Eunice Martin motored to Castle Craig Sunday to visit their friend. Miss Ardenia Abbott. Miss Hazel Martin joined them in Roanoke and enjoyed the day with them.

Gladys Coleman, of Oakville, is spending something with her aunt, Mrs. H. R. Moore, of Beckham.

Mr. and Mrs A. F Drinkard and Mrs. M. M. Drinkard spent last Wednesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs W. S. Taylor. On Thursday they were the guests of Mrs. Hazel Campbell, quilting at each place for the hostess.

Rev. L. C. Moore, of Amherst was a dinner guest one day last week of his brother, J. I. Moore.

Rocks

Rocks, Oct. 9— The W. M S, of Rocks church and the G. A's and Sunbeam members held a meeting in the interest of state missions on Thursday night. Mrsr. W. F. Ranson, Mrs D W Dinkins and Mrs. Nellie Roach conducted the devotional ser vice; Miss Cassie Baldwin, president Miss Myrtle Dinkins, G. A. leader and Emma Lou Ranson, Sunbeam leader, had charge of the program. A "thank offering" for state missions was taken.

Rev. W. M. Black, of Pamplin, will assist Rev. R. T Smith in a revival meeting at Hollywood this week.

A "quilting" was held in the home of Mrs. W. F. Ranson last Wednesday. The following were present: Mrs. Rhomey Wilson, and Doris; Miss Gladys Ranson, Mrs. Walter Ranson, Mrs. Sherman Gar linghouse, Mrs. A. T. Anderson, Gladys Almond, Cassie Baldwin, Mrs Nellie Rosch, Mrs. S M. Ranson, Mrs. Homsey Ingo, Mrs. Sallie Evans, Miss Daisey Bell Dickerson, of Cullen, and Myrtle Dinkins.

Melvin Garrett is improving.

The monthly W. M. S. meeting will be held Sunday evening in the home of Mrs. Sherman Garlinghouse.

Mrs. P. H McPhillips, of Hixburg was to see her mother, Mrs. Gar linghouse last Sunday night.

Miss Daisy Belle Dickerson, of Cullen, spent a few days last week with Miss Cassie Baldwin.

Mrs. B. D. Dickerson went to see her son, Wiley, in Lynchburg last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Ranson, and Mrs W S Ranson motored down to Cumberland last Sunday.

Rocks, Oct. 9., There was a play at the Pamplin high school on October 4. It was enjoyed by all who saw it.

We are sorry to hear that E. S. Roach cut his hand badly. It is getting on nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ranson and little son, Winston, are spending a few days in Roanoke visiting relat ives.

Ladies of the neighborhood gath ered at Mrs. Claudia Ranson's last week and quilted several quilts. They reported a nice time.

The molasses mills are steaming in different directions.

The farmers are busy sowing wheat, shucking corn and making "lasses" and apple butter.

The hawks are mighty busy here. Wish somebody would yet busy and get their scalps.

Robert Roach is still getting water melons from his patch.

Jesse Meadows and wife will visit relatives in this neighborhood this week.

Stonewall

Stonewall, Oct. 9— A birthday celebration in honor of the 83rd birthday of Dew Bondurant was held Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. B. L. Wheeler. Many relatives and friends attended and a bountiful dinner was served.

Mrs. John Watson, of Richmond, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Lula Taylor.

Mrs. W. H. Morgan is spending this week with Mrs. Lula Taylor.

Rev. Simmons preached his first sermon at Rehron Baptist church Sunday to a large congregation for the unfavorable weather.

Mrs. W. P. Ayers and father, O. R. Steeves, of Roanoke, spent a few days last week with Mrs. P. B. Stratton.

Mrs. Carsie Brown, of Lynchburg, spent the week end with home people.

Pamplin

Pamplin, Oct. 9.— Revival services will begin at the Pamplin Baptist church on Sunday evening and are to continue through the week. Dr. F. T. Harman, of Lynchburg, will assist the pastor, Rev. W. M. Black and the public is invited to attend.

Mrs. W. M. Black, Mrs. W. R. Brightwell and Miss Mary Bowles attended the dahlia show in Farmville, last Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Pugh, Jr., and her mother, Mrs. Robert George, were recent guests of friends here.

Mrs. Vera Kilborne, of Roanoke, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Martha Foster.

Mrs. John B. Abraham, of Alexandria, has been visiting her sisters at Hixburg.

Mrs. T. J. Ligon spent last Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Bernard Cary, in Prince Edward county.

Mrs. J. W. Gilliam has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Ligon.

Frank Bates, of Richmond, was a recent guest of his brother, Murray Bates, of the faculty of the Pamplin high school.

J. W. Franklin has been in Richmond for treatment.

Mrs. E. E. Walker, of Norfolk, is visiting friends in Pamplin.

Italians capture Aduwa.

EVERGREEN

Miss Carrie Mayberry has been visiting Mrs. W. B. Mayo, of Lynchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Mayo spent Sunday with Miss Carrie Mayberry.

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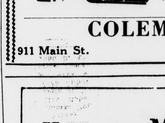

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